

Her tongue rolled along the big thick cock. Up and down she went before moving the tip of her warm tantalizing muscle to curve around the edge of the man's crown. When Phillipa Eilhart had lathered her tongue around the circumference of the juicy piece of manflesh, her golden eyes looked up at him.

"I hope that you will stay Harry. It would mean so much to me." Phillipa closed her restored eyes and then opened her slutty mouth nice and wide. Harry's thick long prick was pulled inward by the sorceress' eager hands. Phillipa only stopped taking in the inches of his delicious and almost sanctified cock when the tip started closing up her airway. Even then it was a struggle for her not to want to choke herself on the incredible cock. If it would keep the young man here on his own initiative, Phillipa was prepared to do just about anything. Lips coated in the taste of Harry's skin and the smeared paint of her red lipstick locked tightly around his cock. The owner of such an important penis let out a small groan as Phillipa's mouth hummed and moaned while she sucked feverishly on his length.

"But... mnhahhnn... this is not my home. You..." Harry looked at the pregnant redhead standing nearby, along with some of the others that were also potentially heavy with his child. Phillipa had gone to great lengths to turn his 'going away' party into a 'stay here and breed us for years' engagement. "You are all amazing. But staying here feels wrong."

"Its natural to feel that way Harry. I know you want to go back to your friends. But I'm beginning to think you were brought here for a reason." Triss, the lovely first sorceress Harry had first met in the strange world said kindly. Even before she had finished speaking, her kind golden eyes started sinking back to watch the engrossing display. Her hands slowly went up to the sides and seemed to play idly along the fabric of her corset. Truth be told, it was very hard for her to simply stand there as she watched Phillipa continue to gorge herself on the man who had saved Triss' life and gotten her pregnant. The urge to call the ponytailed sorceress an arrogant tart and scream at her to 'get off her man' thundered in the redhead's mind.

I found him first, Triss's nipples hardened just as the thought of the first time Harry had entered her body. *I wonder if his seed hit the mark the first time my legs were intertwined with his...* A hunger continued building and breaking the walls of the sorceress' calm exterior. She was conflicted, both by feelings about Harry's fate, the greatest development in her life for some time, and her own rising lust. As her breathing started becoming more labored, Harry let out a hearty groan. Triss' eyes narrowed and watched Phillipa continue slurping on his cock like the hungry slut she was. Triss settled down near the other sorceress' naked body. It was easy to smell both the scent of Harry and the strong smell of her colleague's own arousal. Triss's hands quickly started removing her corset and her shirt.

"You're really hungry tonight..." Harry managed to say as he enjoyed himself under Phillipa's constant sucking. As he rested on the comfortable silk bedding, Harry got a front row seat to Triss as she swayed her hips and slid her fingers up along her naked form. It was easy for the 'boy who lived' to notice that the redhead's breasts had filled out more than a few inches since he had last seen them. The belly bump caught Harry a bit off-guard when Triss removed her pants. Becoming a father was not one of the things he had expected, not that he'd had many

expectations when he came to this new world. Thankfully his mind was quickly back to other more pleasant distractions. Lewd lips continued slapping tightly onto his long throbbing dick. Phillipa's head moved forward, sliding Harry's sturdy cock deeper inside her warm pleasing passage. She kept her eyes closed. The action allowed more of her focus to gorge herself on the pleasure of sucking her most favorite toy of the year. The cock wedged into her throat was not only incredibly tasting and filling, it was potentially the key to a great change for magic users throughout the world.

Magical use inevitably led to infertility in just about all magic users. *A wicked joke from the gods.* But if she could confirm Harry's potency, Harry could make the situation profoundly less flimsy and very promising for Phillipa and the rest of her kind. She pulled her mouth off from Harry's crown before laying a big slobbering kiss on his tip. The taste of his flesh was matted with precum that made the attractive woman's body tingle from her tongue to her puffy pink nipples. One hand gave Harry's balls a squeeze before she laid out her naked body in front of her dark-haired lover.

"Harry you must help me. Do you really think its fair that you only made Triss pregnant?" Phillipa said quietly with an inviting spark in her eyes that was paired with pouting lips.

"Well... It wasn't like that was my plan Phillipa." Harry said as his own lust welled up inside his body. His cock felt like an iron brick throbbing from the energy of a powerful forge. Looking over Triss and Phillipa's naked body meant any reason and logic was quickly eroded from the young wizard's mind. Harry's breath caught in his throat while Phillipa's well endowed breasts rose and fell from her own wild anticipation. The tip of the young wizards' cock finally connected with the sensitive tissue of Phillipa's labia. Flesh pressed and penetrated even more sensitive skin as Phillipa's lips parted. A simple sigh came from her lips before it elongated into a throaty moan as Harry continued filling her opening.

Phillipa did her best to relax her vaginal opening. She was eager to feel the thick length of Harry's cock all the way within her cervix. Of course, her mind was anything but relaxed. Her nipples were burning with lust and the black-haired sorceress pulled and played on her large breasts. Phillipa's tits were not as large as Triss', especially given her colleagues' current situation, but Phillipa was confident her playful display and the incredible sensations of her cunny would keep Harry's focus.

"Give it to me Harry. I stayed with you even while others were focused on their own needs." Phillipa declared before she let out another moan. Harry's cock was already scoring direct hits deep inside the magical woman's pussy. Her toes curled with mounting passion, but she wasn't being completely satisfied.

"My nipples! They need attention Harry..." Phillipa said, almost impatiently and with a bit of feigned shyness. Her lover quickly obliged her request. While Phillipa's legs continued sliding and shivering against Harry's lean hips, the black-haired wizard leaned forward until his mouth was an inch from Phillipa's bouncing nipples. While Harry continued ploughing Phillipa with every part of her cock, he opened his lips and locked them tightly against the sensitive rosy color of the salacious woman's nipple.

“Harry! Niaahh... fuck me... master my pussy and make it beg for your cum.” Phillipa howled like a bitch in heat while Harry pinched her other nipple and pulled her keen flesh with his teeth.

The young wizard savored every part of Phillipa’s flavor. After biting on one nipple, he alternated to her other and forced out a new shiver from the pale-skinned woman. Philippa’s two braids sprung up and down and bounced wildly as she felt the pain of Harry’s teeth biting and yanking on her nipples. His cock was deep enough in her cunny that his strokes never missed. Even better for Phillipa was the fact that his cock never fell completely out of her tight dripping grip.

As his teeth savored her flesh, the sorceress felt her core tingling as her body continued to warm up. Every new thrust sent the strong head of the wizards’ manhood towards Phillipa’s cervical wall. As he continued toying with her nipples, her body relaxed, preparing itself for his orgasm. Inner walls convulsed and pulled back slightly as a new opening appeared for the tip of Harry’s cock. On his next thrust, his girth slid against Phillipa’s inner walls as the tip of his cock sunk into the dark-haired woman’s womb.

As her colleague’s body twitched, Triss stretched out languidly. Triss’ sharp eyes watched as Phillipa put one hand on the back of Harry’s neck and another on his shoulder. The last bit of energy Philippa had was used to link her legs around Harry’s back. This allowed Harry to get that much deeper into her most sensitive area. Soon the sorceress could feel the hammer like thrusts of his cock slamming through the entrance of her womb.

“That’s it Harry. Bury your cock within me. Only your manhood can fill me like this... Yes... cum... fuck me and cumuwaahh... Phillipa screamed as a blinding light spread out through her mind. Harry pulled his hungry lips back from the sorceress’ abused nipples and squeezed her tits together with his hands as he continued fucking the naughty woman. He wanted to give Philippa what she was craving and practically screaming for. Fingers used to using his wand grabbed once more at Phillipa’s bouncing breasts. Strengthened by his desire and the urgent quivering of Phillipa’s creaming pussy, Harry pressed his body down against her incredible body as his own release stormed through his mind. The young wizard let out a roar as his balls tightened and he started delivering a nice juicy load of warm cum deep inside of Phillipa Eilheart’s womb. His entire body felt slick as a fish’s skin from the exertion but with Philippa’s legs secure around him, he wasn’t moving anywhere soon.

“Mrrmmm... so warm Harry. Good work. I am sure that did the trick.” Harry was still lost in a bit of a daze as he came down from the high of his first orgasm. Phillipa released his legs and he rolled over onto a new set of untarnished pillows and blankets. Harry managed to breathe in one long breath before suddenly he heard someone moving nearby. Soon, the smiling face of Triss Merigold appeared in his vision.

“Hello Triss.”

“Hello Harry.” Triss said before she leaned in and kissed his neck and cheek before she climbed up on top of him. Harry fought off a wince, but the strain was there, beneath his glasses. Triss

was no fool however. She knew her lover was only human and quickly started using her skills in healing to restore the man who had gotten her pregnant. Within seconds, Triss' hand glowed and Harry felt like he'd just drank some butterbeer and taken a spoonful of Felix Felicis.

“Better?”

“Brilliant?” Harry said as his hands moved up and lightly played over Triss' hips.

“Relax Harry. I have a feeling I won't be the only one in need of your time tonight.”

“Triss. I didn't know this would happen.”

The kind redheaded woman shook her head and kissed Harry. “Later. Now is not the time... I've missed you too much.” Triss said before she sank down and let out a forthright moan as Harry's cock filled out her pussy. The pregnant redhead had hungered for the sensation for some now and with her lover finally back where he needed to be, she gently bent forward and started grinding her hips forward and back as she rode Harry.

“Every... ohuahhh... every part of me has become so sensitive.” The baby-laden woman with large breasts moaned out as she teased her fingers along her nipples and down over her belly as she bounced her body slowly on Harry's cock.

“It feels so good with you inside me Harry... If you... if you decide to stay here... I will consider myself very lucky...” Triss said before she let out a soft moan and pulled back slightly as she continued arching her body up and down on Harry's cock so that nearly all of his cock was exposed before it was covered up again by her dripping pussy.

“Of course, Triss. You're so tight right now... Don' think I'll be lasting long fucking you like... well like this...”

“Hehe... do not worry Harry. Even if you decide to leave, I'll be taking you every chance I get nuaahh!” Triss moaned, her will eroding as Harry's thick cock throbbed in side of her.

Suddenly Harry watched as Keira leaned in and kissed his nipples before kissing his lips.

“I hope you know you can't just work with these two Harry.” Keira said before she licked down Harry's neck and then pulled back. The sandy-blonde witch of the wilds gave him a mischievous smile before she put her hands on Triss' heaving breasts.

“Keira, I wanted to spend some time alone with Harry.” Triss said in between her loud moans of pleasure and lust.

The former advisor to King Foltest ignored her completely. Keria focused only on making the redhead moan out even more lewdly as she squeezed and played with her nipples. “Than you should have tried to hide away along with this amazing cock Triss. There is no way we're going to let you hog him all to yourself. Especially now.” Keira smiled before she let her right hand

stride up to Triss' cheek before she kissed her colleague. Harry watched the two magical beauties' lips intermingle. As his hips continued bouncing against Triss' flesh, he was sure Keira's mouth was stopping a few moans of desire from leaking from the busty redhead's mouth.

Keira pulled back, smiling impishly at her friend as Triss started to really get wild with her passions. Harry's cock felt like it was on fire as it churned away inside the kind woman's tight warm opening while her pregnant body swayed forward and back on top of him.

"Harry... Please... I'm gonna cum. Inside... I need to feel your cum againuaah." Triss cooed as she planted her hands to the side and leaned her body back before she started climaxing on Harry's cock. Her entire body shook violently and only when she couldn't keep her body up straight did she let her form gently lower onto Harry's. Triss was careful not to put too much weight on him but she allowed herself a quick kiss while she let her left hand stroke along his sweaty naked chest.

"I forgot how good it feels when you fill me up Harry..." Triss whispered out breathlessly.

Harry smiled to her, recovering from his own orgasm as much as he could. Suddenly, three beams of light appeared and landed on his chest and shoulders. As each magical ray connected with him, he could once again feel some kind of energy rejuvenating his muscles and reenergizing his spirit.

"Its *our* turn Harry." Keira declared, not even bothering to hide a layer of poutiness to her voice as she walked on all fours before turning her bare ass towards Harry. Nearby the pale beauty, Magarita and Shela approached as well. All three magical women were as naked as Triss and Phiilpa and Harry could see that all three of their sexes were brimming with sexual excitement as he was magically energized by their powerful spells.

Soon Harry was beside Keira, Magarita and Sheala. Magarita and Sheala lay on their sides, their legs resting together as they offered up their wet pink holes to Harry's cock. Sandwiched in the middle was Keira. The blonde witch looked back at Harry as he and his long thick manhood drew closer to the three.

"Normally I'd be on top. But in your case, I'll make an exception." Keira said before the wind was knocked out of her as Harry thrust his cock hard inside of her bare pussy. "I'm glad you still take what you want Harry. Huaahh..." Keira said as her breasts started rolling forward and bouncing back as her entire naked body warmed up from Harry's first couple of thrusts.

The sandy-white haired woman let out a soft noise of sadness when Harry pulled his cock free from her quivering envelope. As much as Harry wanted to pleasure Keira, she wasn't the only one on his plate right now. Harry grabbed his cock, slapping it along the blonde witch's ass cheeks and smearing her flesh with her own juices before he grabbed Magarita's own perfectly shaped peaches. Once he was in position, the young wizard lined up his cock with her glistening opening.

“Go Harry. This is not the time for hesitation.” Magarita said with a smile before her fingers dug into the soft pillows forming the bedrock beneath her naked body. As the young wizard’s manhood drove towards her womb, the woman with wavy blonde hair felt her entire body shudder as her body was rocked from behind. Magarita and Sheala de Tancarville were some of the earliest to meet Harry after he freed them from imprisonment. It was a safe bet to say she was more than comfortable feeling Harry’s cock sliding back inside her pussy as he had done after rescuing the pair. The fact that she might actually get pregnant from their union was not something she was focused much on. Magarita loved living in the moment and in that moment, all her mind was focused on was expecting new waves of pleasure each time Harry’s cock filled her out.

Harry’s body roared with heat as he continued plunging his cock nice and deep into Magarita’s dripping cunny. Knowing he couldn’t keep up his pace for long, the young wizard with jet-black hair pulled his cock back and then maneuvered to give Sheala the same treatment as Keira and Magarita. His fingers held his cock and every time his heart beat, he could feel his long shaft throbbing. Coated in the juices of two powerful sorceresses, Harry slid his fingers up and down along his shaft before he finally pushed his thick head into the dark-skinned beauty’s waiting cunny.

“Fuwaaah... I must admit, I was excited to sample your cock again Harry. I did not get to study it as much as I wanted to last time. Now that the Lodge is restored and your... unique talents have been discovered, wonderous possibilities have been revellauhh!!” Sheala moaned as Harry’s meat started to get even larger inside of her pussy. Each new thrust, it felt like the wizard’s cock was getting bigger inside her pink dripping cunt.

“I hope that I will get to study your amazing cock for many months Harry. Keep going... please... make my body crave these experiments... Yes.... Nuaahwuaah!!!” The gorgeous woman with long black hair tied up in her special headdress cried out. Her breasts bounced as Harry’s balls punched against her sensitive lips. Harry’s body suddenly reached its limit as Sheala’s pussy clenched tightly around his pulsing cock. The burn from his inner lust spilled out from his toes to his fingertips before he started spilling his cum straight inside Sheala’s pussy. Knowing the other girls would hate to be left behind, Harry quickly shifted from Sheala and plunged his cock into Keira and then Magarita respectively. As he thrust his cock into both girls, the women each felt another blast of his warm potent jizz spilling inside their holes.

“Such a naughty boy Harry...” Keria cooed out playfully before she shifted forward and laid down on her back while raising up her legs.

“Mrmmmm... I look forward to finding out what will follow Harry.” Magarita said softly while she smiled back at the beleaguered young man.

Coated in sweat once again, Harry sank to his knees and rested on the pillows and blankets for a moment. Triss and Phillipa moved up, each using their magic to help give him more strength, so the eager women could continue enjoying themselves with the stranger from another world.

While Harry relaxed after sating the lust of the three sorceresses, Ida cuddled up with her Queen. Both of the amazingly beautiful women were as naked as the rest of the girls.

“Do you think he will stay?” Francesca said quietly to her fellow Elf.

“I have not looked into the future since he arrived. His presence has been too distracting. I am sure that if he stays, the balance of our entire world might be changed forever.”

“Than let it be changed. Of course, no matter what happens with Harry, we must keep a watch on Phillipa. I am sure if he stays, she will do whatever is in her power to use him to her advantage.”

“Yes, my Queen. It appears he is finally available.” The sage said as she gestured towards her Queen to enjoy the strange human and his unique cock.

The elf queen smiled at the sage and shook her head lightly. “Waste not Ida. We shall share him this evening and give Harry Potter a night he will not soon forget.”